Arizona's Greatest Hospital Pride of the People

MOTHER PAUL

A person going to St. Joseph's hospital for the first time forms many favorable impressions and in all these impressions there will be possibly one that will stand out foremost. With the writer the greatest impression derived there was Mother Paul herself.

Mother Paul, a pioneer of Arizona, of the order of the Sisters of Mercy, has cradled this hospital from its beginning in a little adobe some 25 years ago. She has passed through many trying periods of its growth, has seen it rise from a little room to a group of large buildings, with grounds covering almost one city block.

But it took a keen, kindly nature to do all this. Some one had to combine science with business and crown it all with love to produce such an institution as the Sisters hospital is today.

It was Mother Paul, judging from The Republican man's personal observations, that held the wheel, guided the destines of the hospital so safely and harmoniously to success. She has always had able assistants, a great deal of the executive work falling upon Mother Vincent, but it seemed to the writer when he visited the hospital that he could see Mother Paul in everything. Everything seemed to be an extension of herself.

A woman of striking personality, calm and of wonderful poise, with humor and a sincere smile, Mother Paul presented herself the ideal head of an institution requiring so much of the human.

It was desired that Mother Paul's picture be published in this edition. She did not refuse. She said simply it would please her most if it were not published. She left the impression that the hospital itself, if presented to the public in picture and type, would serve every purpose and that her picture could neither add to nor take away from what might be published. But like all strong personalities Mother Paul is seen and her presence felt by every one who comes in contact with her work, and her likeness is stamped upon the heart, and it makes little difference whether one has ever seen her picture or met her in person. The effect is the same.

In going through the hospital with its many rooms, departments and wards, the conversation between Mother Paul and the writer led to the war. She referred to it as an awful disaster. "When all is peace," she said, "we sometimes forget God. Then something happens that hurts us. We must not forget God."

Lightning and Broken Legs

Our Indian predecessors on this continent, is has been discovered, knew almost as much about resetting broken bones as do we with all our bosted science. The Hopi Indians of the southwest however, mixed with this expert knowledge a certain amount of superstition, refusing to use any wood except splinters from trees struck by lightning. For some reason they believed and still believe that those who have themselves received a lightning stroke and survived are especially marked for the care o fbroken bones.

Dr. Leonard Freeman, writing in the Journal of the American Medical association, says regarding other primitive feats of surgery:

"In the treatment of broken bones the results wer often surprisingly good. It was customary to set them, more or less skillfully, b ypulling and manipulation% but permanent extension was not often, if ever, employed. Splints of various kinds were in universal use. They frequently were made of bark, the natural curves of which facilitated adjustment to the limb, especially after soaking in hot water and cutting away portions to accommodate bony prominences about the joints. Grass, scrapings from tanned hides and other soft substances were used for padding. Occasionally the splint was filled with moist clay, which inclosed the limb somewhat like a plaster cast, and must have been most comfortable and effective. A window was always left over the site of a compound fracture to permit of attention.

"Other sorts of splints were made from sticks or pliable branches, such as green willows, held together by strips of bark or leather. The Cliff Dwellers of the southwest, who from their mode of life must have broken their bones often, knew how to manufacture splints that scarcely could be improved on. Specimens exhibited in the Museum of the State Historical and Natural History society, Denver, the beautifully made from polished wood and correctly curved to fit the limbs for which they were intended, the edges being nively rounded to prevent injury to the skin. Similar splints were employed by the Aztecs.

"Often the splints were removed and the limb massaged, a practice that gives good results and deserves more attention than is given to it by modern surgeons."

JAPANESE POCKET STOVE

The Japanese pocket stove has made its way around the world. It consists merely of a metal box with a sliding lid, and covered with cloth. The unique feature of the stove is the fuel, which is sold in the form of sausagelike rolls. These will burn for about three hours without giving off any smoke or fumes, according to "The Popular Science Monthly."

The fuel consists of vegetable materials, converted into charcoal, mixed with saltpetre and pressed into cylindrical form. These are dried in the sun and then wrapped and packed.

This kind of stove was extensively used by the Japanese soldiers in the Russo-Japanese war.